

## True Happiness This Way Lies

The The

And have you ever wanted something so badly  
That it possessed your body and your soul  
Through the night and through the day?  
Until you finally get it  
And then you realise  
That it wasn't what you wanted after all  
And then those self same sickly little thoughts  
Now go and attach themselves to something ... or somebody, new!  
And the whole Goddamn thing starts all over again

Well, I've been crushing the symptoms  
But I can't locate the cause  
Could God really be so cruel?  
To give us feelings  
That could never be fulfilled  
Baby ...

I've got my sights set on you  
I've got my sight set on you  
And someday, someday, someday  
You'll come my way  
But when you put your arms around me  
I'll be looking over your shoulder  
For something new ... because  
I ain't ever found peace upon the breast of a girl  
I ain't ever found peace with the religion of the world  
I ain't ever found peace at the bottom of a glass

Sometimes it seems  
The more I ask for  
The less I receive  
Sometimes it seems  
The more I ask for  
The less I receive

The only true freedom is freedom from the heart's desires  
And the only true happiness ... this way lies